WEB OF SPIDER-MAN®

While attending a demonstration in radiology, high school student **Peter Parker** was bitten by a spider which had accidentally been exposed to radioactive rays. Through a miracle of science, Peter soon found that he had gained the spider's powers...and had, in effect, become a human arachnid! From that day on his life was a tangled...

WEB OF SPIDER-MAN

GAUNTLET ORIGINS: KRAVEN

Fred Van Lente - Writer **Phillipe Briones - Artist**
Jodi Wynne - Color Art **Joe Caramagna - Letterer**

THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-GIRL in HERE COMES WILD CARD

Tom DeFalco - Writer **Ron Frenz - Pencils** **Sal Buscema - Inks**
Impacto Studio's Bruno Hang - Colorist **Dave Sharpe - Letterer**

SPIDER-MAN in FASHION SPREAD

Joe Casey - Writer **Jim Mahfood - Artist**
Justin Stewart - Color Art **Joe Caramagna - Letterer**

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Roskolov Estate, Outside Paris. Decades Ago.

I DIDN'T SLEEP A *WINK*, KRAVINOFF--AND I HAVE *YOU* TO BLAME!

I STAYED UP *ALL NIGHT* READING YOUR ACCOUNT OF STALKING *YETI* IN NEPAL--HOW *DID* YOU KEEP THE BEASTS FROM GETTING THE BEST OF YOU?

LE MONDE SAID YOU'VE JUST RETURNED FROM YOUR LATEST SAFARI--IN *ANTARCTICA!*

WHAT THE DEVIL DID YOU HUNT THERE, SERGEI-- *PENGUINS?*

PLEASE, PLEASE, FRIENDS-- I WILL REGALE YOU WITH *ALL* MY SECRETS, BUT ONE AT A TIME!

REGARDING THE *ABOMINABLE,* DESPITE THEIR STRENGTH, I OBSERVED THEIR EYESIGHT WAS QUITE *POOR*--THEY DEPEND ALMOST ENTIRELY ON THEIR ACUTE SENSE OF *SMELL!*

SO I CROUCHED, HIDDEN IN A DESOLATE HIMALAYAN CRAG *UPWIND* OF THEIR TRAILS AND *WAITED*...FOR *DAYS*...MY HONED JUNGLE REFLEXES *POISED* TO STRIKE...

SSPLLSSSHH

?!

ALL DIALOGUE IN THIS STORY HELPFULLY TRANSLATED FROM THE RUSSIAN.--BRENNANOVICH

"JUNGLE REFLEXES?" HA! THEY DON'T SEEM MUCH TO ME!

BUT THEN YOU'RE NOT HOUNDING *ENDANGERED SPECIES* WITH A *HIGH-POWERED RIFLE* HERE, ARE YOU?

UM...

PERHAPS I'VE HAD TOO MUCH TO DRINK...

AH! TIME FOR A NEW HUNT, MY FRIENDS!

HA...

OOOFF!

YOUR PERFUME-- *L'AIMANT DE COTY.* EXQUISITE.

I COULD TRACK YOU BLINDFOLDED THROUGH A FISH MARKET.

LET-- GO--

YOU ARE *ALEKSANDRA NIKOLAEVNA,* YES?

YOUR FATHER WAS ONCE GRAND DUKE.

WE WERE ALL A *LOT* OF THINGS *ONCE.* BEFORE THE BOLSHEVIKS.

EVEN YOU, I SUPPOSE.

AH. MY LADY.

YOU FIND SO MANY DIFFERENT WAYS TO *MISJUDGE* ME.

FOR YOU THINK ME A SAVAGE...

...BUT I HAVE *SEEN* SAVAGERY. I HAVE SEEN IT'S HOME.

"IF I COULD MEET LENIN OR STALIN...

"...I WOULD FALL ON MY KNEES BEFORE THEM...

"WE *'WHITE'* RUSSIANS...CAST OUT OF *CIVILIZATION* BY *FANATICS.*

"...AND *KISS THEIR FEET* IN THANKSGIVING."

"ON MY RECENT TRIP TO ANTARCTICA THIS WAS MADE EVEN CLEARER TO ME.

"WE ARE NOT MISSING A THING.

"I DO NOT HUNT WITH A HIGH-POWERED RIFLE, ALEKSANDRA.

"BUT WITH WEAPONS OF STONE AND WOOD I HAVE FORGED WITH MY OWN TWO HANDS...

"...POWERED BY MY OWN MUSCLE AND SINEW...

"...WHICH I WOULD PIT AGAINST ANY BEAST'S."

"OR MAN'S.

"IN THE WILD I HAVE FOUND A PURER EXISTENCE THAN MOSCOW OR PETERSBURG COULD OFFER.

"AS COULD WE ALL.

"WE '*WHITES*' SHOULD STOP GRIEVING OVER THE DUSTY RELICS OF A PAST LONG DEAD...

"...AND *SEIZE* THE *GIFT* THAT HAS BEEN GIVEN US."

"YOU SEE, ALEKSANDRA, IN THE MIDST OF PURSUIT... OR A *KILL*...

"...I DO NOT EXIST.

"ALL THE PETTY PAIN OF LIVING FALLS AWAY...

"...ALL UNREALIZED DESIRES...

"...UNTIL ONLY *THE HUNT* IS LEFT."

AND... WHAT PAIN...

...MUST YOU... *DROWN* IN SUCH A WAY...?

MONSIEUR KRAVINOFF!

YOUR *MOTHER--*

OH, NO.

WHAT HAS SHE DONE *NOW?*

SERGEI! GET HER OUT OF HERE!!

SHE *SLAPPED* ME WHEN I TRIED TO RESTRAIN HER FROM TAKING HER CLOTHES OFF AND JUMPING INTO THE *FOUNTAIN--*

CALL THE POLICE! NOW, SERGEI!

OUR FAMILY HAS SERVED THE CZAR FOR SIX GENERATIONS! I GO WHERE I WANT TO, *WHEN* I WANT TO!

I AM A KRAVINOFF, GODDAMN IT! THAT MEANS SOMETHING!

FOR MONTHS, SHE'S FINE. THEN...OUT OF NOWHERE...

THEY SAY...

THEY SAY MY MOTHER IS INSANE.

LET GO! YOUR *BLOOD'S* NOT FIT TO SHINE MY HUSBAND'S *BOOTS--*

DO YOU NEED ANY HELP BRINGING HER HOME? OR...

...I DON'T KNOW, JUST TO FINISH OUR TALK...

YES... PERHAPS WE CAN MEET AGAIN AT MY HOTEL, ONCE I HAVE HER SETTLED...

THANK YOU, ALEKSANDRA.

"SERGEI. PLEASE...

"...TO YOU I CAN BE *SASHA.*"

The Next Morning:

ASCENSEUR HORS SERVICE

SO...?

SO...

...YOU WERE RIGHT.

"REVERSE PSYCHOLOGY" WORKED, JUST AS YOU THOUGHT--FEIGNING A MORAL OBJECTION TO HIS HUNTING--

OBFUSCATING THE FACT THAT HE WAS THE ONE BEING STALKED.

I HAVE NO DOUBT HE OPENED UP TO YOU LIKE A FLOWER.

TCH. DON'T BE VULGAR, PAPA.

SHALL WE TAKE YOUR MORNING CONSTITUTIONAL AN HOUR OR TWO LATE TODAY?

YES, YES. THAT WOULD BE LOVELY.

OH, SASHA, SASHA, MY DARLING GIRL...

...WORDS CANNOT EXPRESS HOW PROUD I AM OF YOU.

ALL THE LESSER MEN I ASKED YOU TO "*BEFRIEND.*" YOU WILL SEE NOW HOW IT WAS ALL WORTH IT.

THE SKILLS YOU ACQUIRED BAGGED YOU A KRAVINOFF!

ONE OF THE ONLY "WHITE" FAMILIES WITH ANY FORTUNE LEFT TO SPEAK OF--THANKS TO THE SON'S EXPLOITS!

MY DEAR, YOU HAVE DONE NOTHING MORE OR LESS THAN SECURED THE FUTURE OF THE NIKOLAEVICHES--

SASHA, WHAT ARE YOU--

AAAAAAHHH!!

SORRY, PAPA.

ASCENSEUR HORS SERVICE

BUT YOU ARE A DUSTY OLD RELIC.

"AND I DO NOT FEEL LIKE SHARING MY KILL."

GAUNTLET: ORIGINS
BRIDE OF THE HUNTER

FRED VAN LENTE writer
PHILLIPE BRIONES artist
JODI WYNNE colors
VC's JOE CARAMAGNA letters

the SPECTACULAR SPIDER-GIRL

HERE COMES WILDCARD!

Pick a *card*, gentlemen-- *any card!*

Not that it matters.

They all release the same delightful *tear gas.*

W-WHA--?!

Who the--?!

Tom DeFalco & Ron Frenz--script, plot and pencils *Sal Buscema*--finished art
Dave Sharpe--letterer *Bruno Hang*--colorist *Tom Brennan*--editor *Tom Brevoort*--consulting editor
Joe Quesada--editor in chief *Dan Buckley*--publisher *Alan Fine*--executive producer

Somebody ⁄koff⁄ blast ⁄koff⁄ that freak!

PAFFT!

C-Can't ⁄koff⁄ draw a bead on 'im.

PFFT!

I understand you lovely people are engaged in a most entertaining *gang war.*

THOK!

I do hope there is room for an enterprising--

--and, at the risk of sounding immodest, *skillful* freelancer.

SHHHHINKT!

Since only a poet could capture the true artistry of the wonder that is *me*--

--I fear you must participate in this rather dramatic *demonstration* of my athletic prowess.

TWAKK!

SLAM!

KWOK!

Please remember to place your employer's interests *above* your own and strive for *objectivity*--

--when you describe this humiliating *defeat.*

SZZAKK!

WHOMP!

THWAK!

I...I don't get it, *Marko.* Why's that funny-faced freak beating on the *Black Tarantula's* goons?

You heard the man, *Nunzio.* He's looking for a job.

With *who?*

Anyone that'll hire him.

I hope that ain't *us.*

Why not?

Man like that could come in real handy.

KWAP!

STOMP!

Yeah, but he's a *weirdo--*

--and *sounds* kinda creepy.

"Just a *mask* and a device to disguise his *voice.*"

WHIPP!

WHIPP!

WHIPP!

I dunno about this, Marko.

The Don--he ain't too keen on *crazies* or *costumes!*

Trust me on this, Nunzio!

We're going to need a few crazies and costumes to take down the *Black Tarantula.*

Yo!

Wild Card, is it?

My name is--

Man Mountain Marko!

Preparation, knowledge and research are their own rewards.

I do hope these pathetic individuals aren't in your employ.

Forget about them! You and me should talk...

My name is *May "Mayday" Parker.*

MIDTOWN HIGH SCHOOL

Aside from being the daughter of *Spider-Man*--

--I'm also a student at *Midtown High.*

I know I should be paying attention to Mr. Kenning's lecture.

ASSIGNMENT

But all I can think about is the *gang war* that's spreading across my city like a pandemic.

Someone is trying to overthrow the *Black Tarantula*, the current *Crime Czar*--

--who, for reasons I've never fully understood, has often aided me.

Although I promised my *parents* I'd stay out of this mess--

--I recently tried to broker a peace treaty between the *Tarantula* and *Captain Ruiz* of the *NYPD*.

Unfortunately, the opposition heard about the *meet*--

--and everything went *KA-BLUEEEY!*

I'm now on the outs with the *cops*...

The *Tarantula*...

On the *plus* side--

--things can't possibly get much *worse.*

And, it's fairly safe to assume, the *opposition.*

I'm not even counting the fact that my "cousin" *April* has suddenly decided to get all sweaty with my ex-boyfriend *Gene Thompson.*

Of course, she's not really my *cousin*--

--but people would give me a hairy eyeball if I told them she was my *clone.*

At least I pray *she* is the clone.

Care to hit the batting cage later?

Is that a euphemism?

Uhhhh... could be.

Sniff *Sniff*

Pardon me for asking, *Mr. Westin--what the HEY?!*

Sorry for invading your space, *Ms. Parker.*

I had to confirm something before I shot off my mouth.

Ahhh, the fragrant scent of *green apples*-- just like I thought!

Oh, great! Wes has been trying to corner me for the past few days and he's finally succeeded.

Might as well get this over with and find out if he really stumbled upon my secret identity.

You got a minute?

There's something we need to get into the open.

What is it?

Let's go to my locker.

It's more private there and--*this is personal!*

I can't believe my *shampoo* gave me away.

He must have gotten a good *whiff* when I recently saved his life.*

*In Web of Spider-Man #3. --Brennan

Feels like I'm walking the last mile.

Can I trust *Wes* to keep my secret?

How will this affect our relationship?

What do we *know* about this guy?

Absolutely NOTHING!

He could be a *plant*--a spy who's secretly working for the *Black Tarantula* or the *cops!*

You're always thinking, *Don Silvio.*

I guess that's why you're the boss of bosses.

But I'm no dummy, either.

I never mentioned your name to *Wild Card*--

--and I gave him a test to *prove* his loyalty.

Sicced him on *Spider-Girl.*

He beats her, good for *us.*

He fails, bad for *him.*

Impressive, Marko.

Very impressive.

We should celebrate. Where's Guido?

He noticed you were running low on wine so he went downstairs to grab a few bottles.

He's in my *wine cellar?!*

"No one is supposed to go down there without my permission!"

THKT

Hello--?!

Anybody there?

Nunzio, ya better not be messing with--*hey!*

YOU?!

W-what are YOU doing here?!

My best bet is to *stonewall* Wes.

MIDTOWN HIGH SCHOOL

I'll just deny! *Deny! DENY!*

What? You think I'm *Spider-Girl?* That's the *craziest* thing I've ever heard!

Okay, we're clear.

Now listen, Parker, I don't mean to get caught up in your personal issues.

Ohmigosh! He knows.

He really *knows.*

Things aren't always what they *appear,* Wes.

Tell me about it.

I think *April* posed as you the other day.

She kinda... wellllll....*kissed me*...and that's why I've been acting so weird around you.

What? You think-- *wait!*

That is the craziest thing I've ever heard.

I'm *serious,* May.

I knew something was wrong right away.

It took me awhile to realize that it was her *hair*-- it didn't *smell* like yours.

I'm so sorry for dropping this on you.

You have nothing to apologize for, Wes.

You've been a perfect *gentleman* and a good *friend.*

April, however, has got a lot of explaining to do.

A good friend?

If you only knew...

TING!
KLAK!
SLKT!
LA GRANDE EXCELSIOR BALLROOM
The situation keeps growing more *complicated.*
Not only has *Spider-Girl* turned against you--
--but word on the street has it that *Don Silvio* has recruited some new *costumed player.*
TING!
KLAK!
SLKT!
You worry too much, Chesbro.
I, too, can acquire reinforcements.
But only if you want to drown the city in *blood.*
You need to face facts, *Tarantula.*
Don Silvio has the *momentum.*
It's only a matter of time before he comes for you.
You need to go home and forget *New York.*
Do not underestimate me, Araña!
CLAKK!
War is all about *understanding* your opponent--
--learning his *weaknesses*--
KLAK!
TING!
SLKT!
--his *fears*--
--and *striking* with maximum efficiency.
PTANG!
One should never assume the *Black Tarantula* is at a *disadvantage*--
--especially when I already know Silverback's greatest *fear.*

Why am I so *afraid?*

MIDTOWN HI
WINTER FESTIVAL &

Would it really be so terrible if someone like *Wes*--

--or *Davida*--

--or *Courtney*--

--knew my secret?

April would make the perfect confidant--

--*if* I trusted her.

I know I'll eventually have to confront her about this *Wes* thing.

I'm just not up to it now.

I need to shake out the *cobwebs*--

EXIT

ROOF

--and STRETCH my limbs PARKER-STYLE.

THWIPP!

HOO-HA!

Between constantly racing around to prevent *crimes*--

--or fighting the *super-psycho* of the week--

--I sometimes forget how much I love being *Spider-Girl*.

It's so *wonderful* to kick back and *enjoy* my powers.

I just wish I could do this more--

WHOOPS!

Incoming!

I'm being attacked by-- *a deck of cards?!*

Who am I facing?

The *Old Maid*?

The *Go-Fisher*?!

BWHAM!

PWOF!

BKOW!

WOOMPH!

Th-those gas bombs caught me in mid-swing.

Have to slow down--

THWIPP!

:koff:

:koff:

Okay, maybe I shouldn't have been so patronizing.

--and come in for an emergency landing.

BWOOM!

KWOMP!

SWOKK!

Such stylish *grace!*

Such striking *skill* and endearing *dexterity!*

Your sainted father must be very proud.

Bringing up my dad is always the *best* way to get on my good side, mister.

Based on the *cards* and your *costume,* an obvious name springs to mind--

--but *Nicholson* and *Ledger* already beat you to it!

Strike a *nerve,* did I?

Please accept my humblest and most sincere *apology.*

I have no wish to demean or insult you, my dear girl.

My sole goal is to use my considerable powers of persuasion to stop you from interfering in the *gang war--*

--even if I must beat you into a bloody COMA!

Meanwhile, at Chelsea Piers...

You're *kidding*, right?

This is your idea of a *date*?!

C'mon, April--*go with it!*

May and I used to come here all the time.

May and you--?

Yeah.

How's she doing by the way?

She ever talk about me?

What's up with her and Wes?

She's not seeing that comic book geek, is she?

What if she is?

She can do a lot better.

She dated me, didn't she?

And you're such a *prize!*

I hate to brag, but I understand that's what most girls think.

Give me that *bat*--

--and let's just pretend you're the *ball* for a moment.

THWAKK!

SHONKK!

W-was it something I said?

Nahhh!

I just *lovvvvvvvvvve* living in May's shadow.

While I applaud your zeal and determination--

--you can't dodge my *flash cards* forever, Spider-Girl.

Even with the polarized lenses in your mask, you must be suffering at least partial blindness.

H-how do you know about my mask?

I never reveal a source.

You're going to lose, Spider-Girl.

You can't fight if you can't see.

Actually, I can.

Thanks to my--

Spider-sense?!

Oh, dear! The dreaded *spider-sense!* Your almost mystical instinct which warns you of impending danger.

However will I overcome it?

I know.

I'll design a special *card.*

EEEEEEEEEEEEEE

ARRGH!

Be thankful I am a ***professional,*** Spider-Girl.

Man Mountain Marko wanted you ***dead,*** but I don't kill for ***free.***

You need to forget this ***gang war--***

--The next fellow might not be as ***finicky.***

Looks like I was ***wrong.***

Almost ***dead*** wrong...

Things can *always* get *worse.*

De los Estados Unidos, Señor.

Gracias.

DAILY BUGLE

STREETS OF FIRE!

DON SILVIO HAS RETURNED WILL YOU?

NG AR

DON SILVIO HAS RETURNED WILL YOU?

USMC

War Journal: New entry...

Looks like my retirement is over.

It's back to the trenches for *the Punisher.*

TO BE CONTINUED—

IN SPECTACULAR SPIDER-GIRL #1, ON-SALE IN MAY!

BOBBY CARR: ON THE JUICE!

BOBBY "HEARTBROKEN"

Model girlfriend exposes enhancement drugs

"AMERICA" ON HOLD

Bobby Carr's steroid use costs him Star-Spangle[illegible]

OH BOBBY...

...I STILL BELIEVE IN YOU. NO MATTER WHAT THEY SAY.

BOBBY CARR'S DISAPPEARING ACT

CARR OUT AS THOR "THE SITUA[illegible]"

CARR OUT AS THOR

CARR OUT AS CAP

CHARITY FASHION SHO

Saturday at the Javitz Center:

FASHION FOR CHARITY

See the latest fashions and help keep the city clean! All proceeds go to the New York Sanitation Commission.

Special Celebrity Emcee: TV's MARY JA[illegible] WATSO[illegible]

YOU...

...YOU DID THIS...

...TO MY BOBBY...

CARR'S SCARRED STAR

A FASHION SHOW?

I DUNNO. I JUST DON'T THINK IT'S *NEWS*, BEN...

Front Line.

NEW YORK'S NEWSPAPER OF THE PEOPLE

C'MON, PETE... THIS IS A CHARITY THING FOR THE CITY! WE NEED SOME *ART* ON IT...!

NAH, I AGREE WITH BEN. THIS PAPER'S WAY TOO *SERIOUS*! THINK OF IT AS A *FEEL GOOD* PIECE--

THEN AGAIN, YOU MUST BE *NERVOUS*...WITH ONE OF YOUR *EXES* EMCEEING THE THING...

EDITOR'S NOTE: THIS STORY TAKES PLACE BEFORE ASM #622-#624 --TOM

OKAY, PARKER.

YOU CAN DO THIS.

CHARITY FASHION SHOW

I'VE BEEN TO QUITE A FEW OF THESE THINGS IN MY DAY. BACK WHEN SHE AND I WERE...

WELL, ANYWAY, IT'S TIME TO PUT MY *GAME FACE* ON, JUST IN CASE.

NO WORRIES.

FASHION SPREAD

JOE CASEY WRITER
JIM MAHFOOD ART
JUSTIN STEWART COLORS
VC'S JOE CARAMAGNA LETTERS

I'M A PROFESSIONAL.

WE ♥ YU!

FASHION IS TOTALLY AWESOME!!!

GO NY FASHION!

WE LOVE MARYJANE!

MAKES PERFECT SENSE, WITH EVERYTHING THAT'S GOING ON, THAT I'D HAVE TO SEE MJ, TOO.

TYPICAL PARKER LUCK. WHEN IT RAINS, IT POURS...

...MAYBE SHE'LL NEVER SEE ME.

JUST BE CASUAL. GET YOUR SHOTS AND *GET OUT.*

'SCUSE ME.

PARDON ME.

SORRY. COMIN' THROUGH...

EXCUSE ME.

JUST A FLY ON THE WALL.

HIYA, EVERYBODY!

IS THIS THING *ON?* CAN YOU *HEAR* ME OUT THERE? OKAY, THEN--

WE ♥ MJ!

FASHION IS SUPER!!

CHARITY-LOVE!!

NEW YORK SHOW YER LOVE!!!

MARY JANE FAN CLUB!

--LET'S GET THIS PARTY *STARTED!*

YOU GUYS ARE ABOUT TO SEE THE *CUTTING EDGE* IN MANHATTAN FASHION!

WE'VE GOT A WHO'S WHO OF DESIGNERS BRINGING OUT THEIR *BEST* TODAY... IN *CELEBRATION* OF THE CITY THEY LIVE AND WORK IN!

FEAST YOUR EYES!

THESE GALS SURE KNOW HOW TO WEAR CLOTHES, DON'T THEY?

THIS IS WHAT NEW YORK IS ALL ABOUT!

SHE LOOKS GREAT.

AS USUAL.

NOW, YOU ALL KNOW WE'RE HERE TO RAISE *AWARENESS!* NEW YORK CITY IS THE GREATEST CITY IN THE WORLD! IT'S GIVEN ALL OF US *SO MUCH* AND IT'S TIME WE GIVE A LITTLE *BACK!*

DON'T THINK OF IT AS *CHARITY*, PEOPLE--

--IT'S JUST OUR VERSION OF *COMMUNITY SPIRIT!*

THIS CITY IS *ALIVE!*

WHAT THE HELL--?!

IS...THAT PART OF THE SHOW?!

OH--!

YOU!

DO YOU REALIZE WHAT YOU'VE *DONE*?!

OH JEEZ--!

I SHOULD'VE *KNOWN*--

PARDON ME.

COMIN' THROUGH.

D'YOU MIND--?

SORRY--

YOU ACTUALLY THINK YOU'RE *TOO GOOD* FOR BOBBY CARR?!

WHU--

YOU RUINED HIS LIFE--!

SCHEDULE

TRASH

RECYCL

WHOA--!

HANDS OFF THE CELEBRITY EMCEE--!

BLAM!

HEY--!

YOU'RE ACTUALLY *PROTECTING* THIS WITCH?! FINE--

--I'LL BET *YOU'VE* NEVER EVEN *SEEN* ONE OF BOBBY'S MOVIES!

N-NO--!

THIS IS WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU DISRESPECT THE MAN I LOVE--

OH MY GOD...!

--THINK ABOUT IT!

AS FOR *YOU*--

--THE *LIES* YOU TOLD ABOUT HIM! THE WAY YOU *HUMILIATED* HIM!

YOU DON'T *KNOW* WHAT LOVE IS--

!

WHAT'S *LOVE* GOT TO DO WITH IT?

TINA TURNER, ANYONE?

MIND IF I CUT IN--?

WHOOP

!

?

SHE CALLS HERSELF "*PAPER DOLL.*" SHE'S GOT *DENSITY* ISSUES. NOT LIKE *MOST* GALS.

LAST TIME WE TANGLED, SHE'D CRASHED BOBBY CARR'S EAST COAST DIGS--

KRASSH!!

--THE GIRL KNOWS HOW TO MAKE A POINT.

HER!

NOT YOU AGAIN!

ALWAYS INTERFERING--

THWIP!

HEY! WATCH IT--!

THWIP!

I MEAN, I'M *TOUCHED* THAT YOU REMEMBER ME--

--BUT WE NEED TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT YOUR *TUNNEL VISION!*

GAH--!

SPLAT!

THWIP!

Y'THINK MAYBE WE COULD MOVE THIS RELATIONSHIP INTO *ANOTHER AREA?*

PERSONALLY, I THINK WE'RE READY--

--LET'S *SWING*, BABY!

LET GO OF ME--!

I'LL--

OWW--!

OH, COME ON...!

GIMME THAT--!
HEY--!
HEY, GOTH GIRL! DOWN HERE--!
YOU--!
SLASH! TEAR! RIP!
SMILE!
--OPEN WIDE!
OOHHHH--!
C-CAN'T SEE...!
YANK!
WHEN OPPORTUNITY KNOCKS--

ORDER UP: SOME FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD *WEBBING!*

EXTRA-GOOEY!

FSSSHH!

L-LET ME...*OUT* OF--

I...I C-CAN'T--!

GO SPIDEY!

THAT'S THE *IDEA*, SISTER. YOU JUST SIT TIGHT FOR NOW.

NY FASHION ROCKS THE HOUSE!!!

NICE WORK.

NOT THE MOST *DIGNIFIED* PUNCH-UP I'VE EVER HAD...

...BUT WHAT'S DONE IS DONE.

SO... *UH*...

YEAH... ANYWAY--

RIGHT.

NOT AWKWARD AT *ALL*, IS IT...?

WELL, I--

WHOA--!

NICE DUDS, SPIDEY!

IS THAT YOUR NEW LOOK--?

WHAT'LL YOU WEAR NEXT WINTER?

GUYS, GUYS...GIMME A BREAK WITH THE PHOTOS, WILL YA?

CAN'T YOU SEE I'M TRYING TO AVOID HAVING A CONVERSATION WITH--

SIGH

NOBODY.

THAT WAS A NARROW ESCAPE.

FOR *BOTH* OF US.

AAAANNND...

...PERFECT. SHE GOT AWAY, TOO.

OH WELL.

GUESS IT CAN'T GET ANY *MORE* HUMILIATING...

SUPER HERO STYLE ON DISPLAY

Spider-Man shows off a little flesh

Newest trend: shredded and embedded

The Next Day.

End